

Belief

Nightingale

Now I know
Nothing's ever what it seems
Money talks
Now I see Religion screams
I believe
What I hear and what I see
And in myself
The king of my own destiny

The angles of heavens, the demons of hell
The creatures we had to create
Why are you scared to see who you are
Be in control of your life
And fate

I can't see
Why you choose to dedicate
All your life
to assure you went to heaven's gate

The angles of heavens, the demons of hell
The creatures we had to create
Why are you scared to see who you are
Be in control of your life
And fate

I can't say
That I am right and you are wrong
But common sense can tell a truth or two
All those lives
Lost in battle of belief
An it's all because
You were pull to believe
In different lies

The angles of heavens, the demons of hell
The creatures we had to create
Why are you scared to see who you are
Be in control of your life

If god is above and the devil beneath
Then we all belong here on earth
Cause no one is good or evil to the core
We all have our halos and horns to bear